

**YE BRITONS** so brave, so bold, and so free,  
Come lend your Attention, and listen to me,  
I'll shew you most clearly, the Plots that are laid,  
To steal all your Comforts, your Blessings invade:  
But to join in the Cause,  
**OF KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,**  
Ye always are ready,  
And steady, Boys, steady,  
To defend our **OLD ENGLAND, Huzza, Boys, Huzza!**

**II.**  
The French most perfidious, we ever have found,  
**OLD ENGLAND** they hate, and would fain pull her down,  
Our Glory they envy, our Happiness too,  
And would change our *Old Gold*, for their *Tinsel* so new,  
But we'll shew, in the Cause,  
**OF KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,**  
We always are steady,  
And ready, Boys, ready,  
To defend our **OLD ENGLAND, Huzza, Boys, Huzza!**

**III.**  
Afraid that the *Lion of England*, should 'wake,  
They try to steal that, they dare not to take,  
They pay wicked Men, to seduce you with Lies,  
And to rob you securely, throw Dust in your Eyes:  
But they'll find in the Cause,  
**OF KING, LIBERTY, LAWS, &c. &c.**

**IV.**  
No Religion or Laws, the vile Jacobines own,  
Their **GOD** they deny, and their **KING** they dethrone,  
To gain their own Ends, the poor People they cheat,  
Then leave them to starve, not a Morsel to eat!  
Then let us in the Cause,  
**OF KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,**  
Be ever most steady,  
And ready, Boys ready,  
To defend our **OLD ENGLAND, Huzza, Boys, Huzza!**

**V.**  
Their Trade is all gone, there is none now to buy,  
The **RICH** are all banished, the **POOR LEFT TO DIE**,  
No Corn in their Markets, no Coin in their States,  
No Ships in their Ports, nor no Faith in their Gates:  
But they'll find in the Cause,  
**OF KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,**  
We always are steady, &c. &c.

**VI.**  
But look ye **BOLD BRITONS**, around you and see,  
The Contrast how great, **YE ARE HAPPY AND FREE**:  
Here **PEACE** spreads her Olive, and **PLENTY** her Store,  
And **JUSTICE** alike guards, the **RICH** and the **POOR**:  
Then shew in the Cause  
**OF KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,**  
Ye always are steady, &c.

**VII.**  
Our Commerce is great, *Manufacturers* well paid,  
The World is our Mart, so extensive our Trade,  
All, all, have Employment, the Idle alone  
Have cause of complaint, but the Fault is their own.  
Then firm in the Cause  
**OF KING, LIBERTY, LAWS, &c.**

**VIII.**  
**OUR NOBLES** for **LIBERTY**, freely will bleed,  
Since they planted her first, in the fam'd *Runnymede*:  
Most sacred **OUR GENTRY**, her Boughs will sustain,  
From the Blows of vile *France*, or their Engine *Tom Paine*:  
Then Firm in the Cause, &c. &c.

**IX.**  
**OUR SOLDIERS** are loyal, brave, honest and true,  
And **OUR SAILORS** unmatch'd, should you search the World thro'  
The **POOR**, when Industrious, have **PLENTY** and **EASE**.  
And **CHARITY** shelters **OLD AGE** and **DISEASE**:  
Then Firm in the Cause  
**OF KING, LIBERTY, LAWS, &c. &c.**

**X.**  
**GREAT GEORGE** is our **FATHER, PROTECTOR & FRIEND**,  
And firmly our Rights, and his own will defend;  
Then uniting our Hearts, and our Voices we'll sing,  
And pray for **LONG LIFE** and **LONG REIGN TO OUR KING**.  
And staunch in the Cause  
**OF KING, LIBERTY, LAWS,**  
Be ever most steady,  
And ready, Boys, ready,  
To defend poor **OLD ENGLAND, Huzza, Boys, Huzza!**